

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

# ZIP

JAN.  
10c

NO. 22 COMICS







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# FRAIL...WEAK...UNDEVELOPED? TRY THIS QUICK EASY WAY TO GET BIG HUSKY HANDSOME MUSCLES!

**New 37 Feature Body Builder Gets  
Amazing Results for Thousands.**

**Used by Champs. Costs Little!**



**With the big HERCULES EXERCISER OUTFIT you can set up a gym right at home. Enough equipment to exercise every muscle in the body!**

If you're frail, weak, undeveloped and not rugged enough to mix it up with the big fellows, start doing something about it today! Don't forget, the fellow with the husky, muscular, athletic build needn't take back talk from anybody. He knows how to handle himself and because he is well trained, has more confidence in his ability to tackle anything that comes along. So don't be a "softie" or a "sissy." Start getting in shape with the **HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT** now.

## HERE'S WHAT YOU GET!

With the complete **HERCULES TRAINING OUTFIT** you get everything needed to whip yourself into superb physical condition and at the same time learn the inside tricks of muscular development.

First of all you get the big powerful **10-CABLE EXERCISER** that is adjustable to 200 pounds resistance. These adjustable cables allow graduated and regulated muscular development. You can start with but 4 or 5 cables and gradually add on more as you feel yourself getting stronger. In addition you get real big and tough **10-CABLE HANDLES** that fit the hand comfortably and last a lifetime. Even the cables themselves are woven in tough extra heavy strands to give long life.

For ripping back and shoulder muscles, and flat wash-board stomach muscles, the special **WALL EXERCISER** equipment is just what you need. The same type of equipment used by champ fighters who must protect the stomach with layers of firm solid muscle. You'll like the way the Wall Exerciser handles how it gives those back muscles a real work-out. If you like boxing, you'll get a big kick out of the way the **SHADOW BOXER** helps put power in your punches. A regulation **SKIP ROPE** is also supplied, a necessary part of every boxer's training equipment.

With the **ROWING MACHINE** attachments you also help the stomach muscles as well as the biceps and shoulder muscles. In each **HERCULES OUTFIT** is also included the famous adjustable **HEAD AND FOOT HARNESS**. This was specially designed to develop strong powerful necks. Even skinny, scrawny necks show amazing response to this exercise. Used as a foot harness, this helps build strong calves and ankles.

You'll also be equipped with the heavy-duty **HAND GRIP** like boxers use to develop wrist and forearm muscles. If you're interested in **JIU-JITSU** and **WRESTLING**, illustrated charts are all supplied with complete instructions. A special **30-DAY TRAINING PROGRAM** is fully described and tells you what to do step by step. You even get **FOOT FACTS** for vitality. **MUSCLE GAUGE** to test your own strength.

Instructions on how to develop **CHEST EXPANSION**, **HOW TO GET STRONG**, what to do for **POWERFUL LEGS**. In fact, here is everything you could need to give you that strong healthy body you have always wanted. So why wait any longer? Send for the big **HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT** today.

**TRAINING JIU-JITSU HOW TO GET STRONG**

Posed by Professional models



## LIMITED OFFER — ACT NOW!

Think of it practically a complete gymnasium right in your own home. **AND THE ENTIRE OUTFIT STILL COSTS ONLY \$3.49!** The price is being held down as long as possible but don't take chances get your outfit while the price is low. Send no money now. Just fill out the coupon below with your name and address (or on a postcard) and we will ship everything out by return mail. When the outfit arrives pay the postman \$3.49 plus postal charges (Outside U. S. \$6.00 extra Cash with order).

**INSTITUTE FOR PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT, Inc.**  
39 West 60th Street, Dept. A-79, New York, N. Y.

**...IT'S THE  
FELLOW WITH THE  
ATHLETE'S BUILD  
THAT'S POPULAR!**

**\$3.49**  
SEND NO MONEY

**MAIL COUPON TODAY  
OR SEND ORDER ON POST CARD**

**INSTITUTE FOR PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT, Inc.**  
39 West 60th Street, Dept. A-79, New York, N. Y.

Please rush me the complete **HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT** by return mail. I will pay postman \$3.49 plus postal charges when package arrives.

Name .....  
Address .....  
City ..... State .....  
(If under 16 order must be signed by parent or guardian.)



# STEEL STERLING

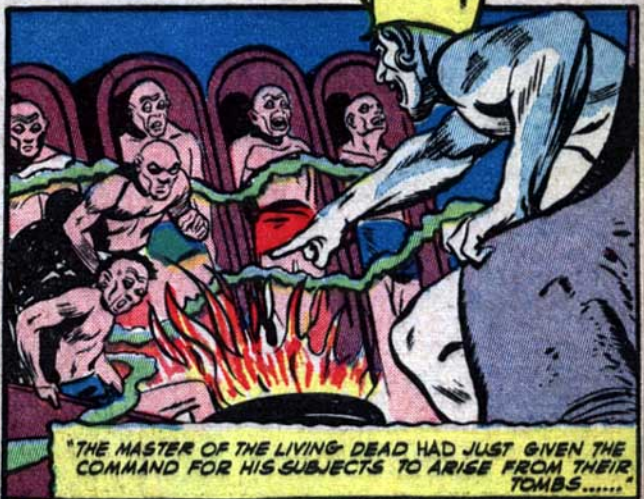
MAN OF STEEL



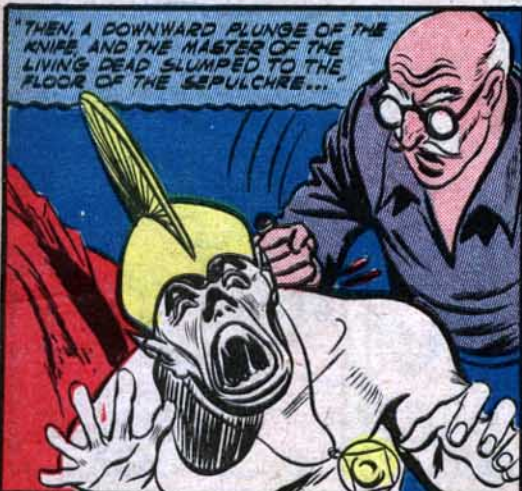
BY  
IRVING  
NOVICK

**H**AWAII, "STRANGE LAND OF STRANGER LEGENDS! LEGENDS OF ZOMBIES, CREATURES OF THE GRAVE, WHO WALK THE SANDS OF WAIKIKI BEACH," COME WITH STEEL STERLING, CLANCY AND LOONEY TO THIS BIZARRE ISLAND AND JOIN THEM IN THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE OF THEIR CAREER."

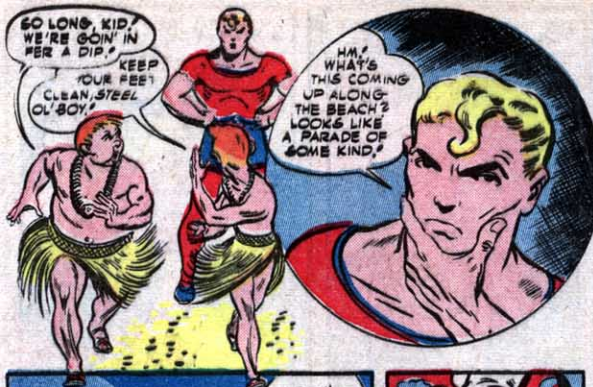




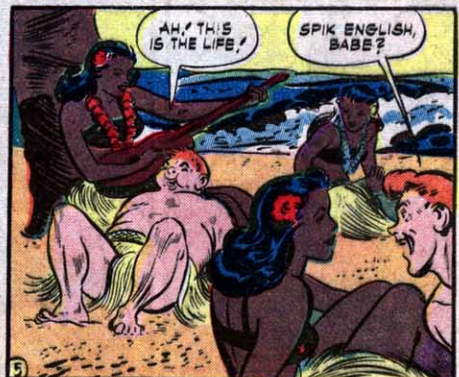














"I KNEW THAT A CERTAIN PROFESSOR, WHO LIVED NEAR-BY, WAS A WORLD-FAVORABLE AUTHORITY ON THE LEGENDS OF HAWAII.... AND IT WAS TO HIS HOME THAT I RACED - NOT KNOWING THAT PROFESSOR DAZZERO WAS HIMSELF THE FIEND BEHIND THE STRANGE EPISODE ON THE BEACH."





BY RUBBING THE MAGIC PENDANT ACROSS A CERTAIN PAGE IN THE BOOK, AND UTTERING AN ANCIENT CHANT, DAZZERO BEGAN TO SET STRANGE, AWFUL FORCES IN MOTION.



IN A HIDDEN TOMB ON THE ISLAND, A COFFIN LID SLOWLY OPENED, AND A FIGURE BEGAN TO EMERGE!



"QUEEN KEY-LAW-KNEE, ANCIENT AND LONG DEAD RULER OF THE ISLANDS CAME TO LIFE AGAIN!"

"I MUST GO TO MY SUBJECTS. SOMEONE IS COMMANDING ME."



"MEANTIME, CLANCY, YOU AND LOONEY WERE STILL CAVORTING ON THE BEACH...."



"YOU HAD YOUR BACKS TURNED AS THE QUEEN APPROACHED...."



"BUT THE GIRLS SAW THE FIGURE... AND FLED AS THE QUEEN APPROACHED, AND THEN..."



"HEY? WHERE'D ALL OUR FRIENDS GO TO?"

"WHO CARES! LOOK AT THAT 'BOY' SHE LOOKS LIKE A DREAM!"



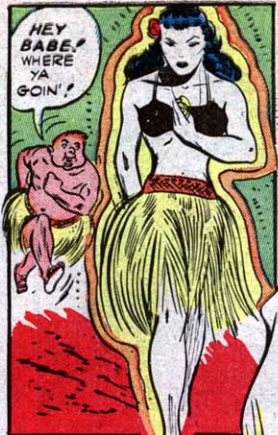


COME ON,  
LOONEY!  
LET'S STRIKE  
UP A FRIEND-  
SHIP!



PHOOEY!  
I'M  
TIRED!  
YOU  
GO,  
IF YOU  
WANNA!

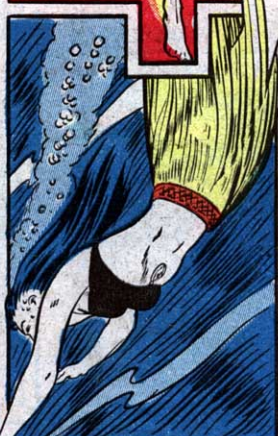
HEY  
BABE,  
WHERE  
YA  
GOIN'!



WHAT'S TH'  
MATTER?  
YOU SORE AT  
ME ALREADY,  
WE DON'T EVEN  
KNOW EACH  
OTHER?



LOOK AT THAT FATHEAD  
MOLESTING A GAL WHO WANTS  
TO HAVE A NICE QUIET SWIM!



OH MIGOSH,  
SHE DIVED  
DOWN HERE! I BET SHE'LL  
BE DROWNED! I BETTER  
SAVE HER!



WHERE TH'  
HECK DID SHE  
DISAPPEAR  
TO?

WHAT'S THAT? LOOKS  
LIKE A CAVE! I  
BET SHE GOT  
LOST IN  
THERE!





"I RETURNED TO THE BEACH FROM DAZZERO'S AT THAT MOMENT....."



WHERE'S CLANCY? I THOUGHT HE WAS WITH YOU.

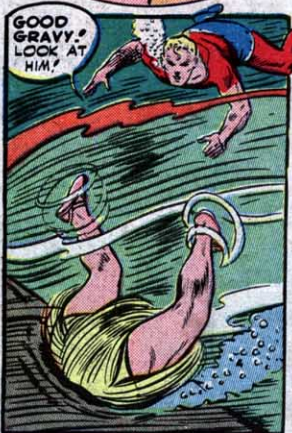
HE WAS, BUT HE WENT SWIMMIN' AFTER SOME DAME A MINUTE AGO.



YOU LUNKHEAD? HE MAY BE DROWNING! YOU KNOW HOW CARELESS HE IS!



GOOD GRAY! LOOK AT HIM!



"WHILE DOWN IN THE OCEAN, CLANCY WAS TRAPPED IN THE OPENING OF THE CAVE."

POOR CLANCY. I'M AFRAID HE'S DONE FOR.



WHERE'D YA FIND HIM, KID? PLAYIN' WITH THE MER-MAIDS?











"I FOUND YOUR GIRL ALL RIGHT, CLANCY, AND I WAS STUNNED WHEN I DID... FOR SHE WAS THE QUEEN OF THE LIVING-DEAD. I LISTENED HORRIFIED AS SHE ADDRESSED HER GRISLY SUBJECTS....."



"I HAVE CALLED YOU FROM YOUR TOMBS MY SUBJECTS, BECAUSE THE HOLDER OF THE MAGIC PENDANT HAS SO COMMAND-ED! WE MUST KILL! KILL!"



"THAT PENDANT... IT'S EXACTLY LIKE THE ONE I SAW ON PROFESSOR DAZZERO."

"NONE ON THIS ISLAND MUST REMAIN ALIVE! THIS IS OUR TASK!"

"KILL!"

"KILL!"

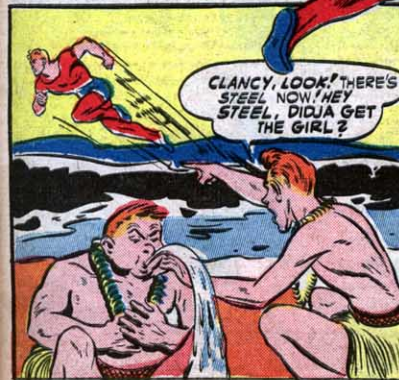


"IT'S INCREDIBLE! FANTASTIC! I MUST PREVENT THIS MASSACRE, BUT HOW! I CAN'T KILL PEOPLE WHO ARE ALREADY DEAD!"



"DAZZERO! IF HE WERE ABLE TO COMMAND THEM TO DO THIS..."

"HE SHOULD BE ABLE TO COMMAND THEM TO STOP! AND I'M GOING TO SEE TO IT HE DOES!"



"CLANCY, LOOK! THERE'S STEEL NOW! HEY STEEL, DIDJA GET THE GIRL?"

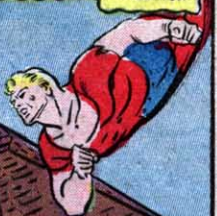


"WHILE IN THE HOME OF DAZZERO..."

"THIS MAGIC PENDANT SHALL MAKE ME THE RULER OF HAWAII. A RULER OF LIVING-DEAD SUBJECTS... HA, HA, HA, HA!"



I SOON ARRIVED AT DAZZERO'S VILLA...



I'LL MAKE THEM WORK FOR ME! CULTIVATE EVERY INCH OF THE SOIL! 'LL...WHA...!

YOU'LL DO ONLY ONE THING, DAZZERO!



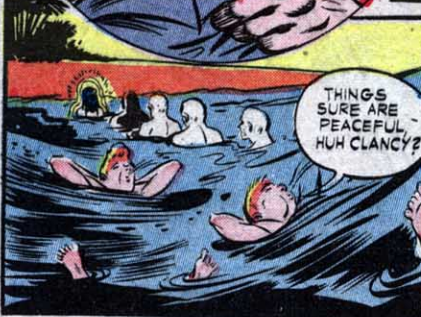
MEANWHILE THE ZOMBIES STARTED OUT ON THEIR UN-HOLY MISSION.



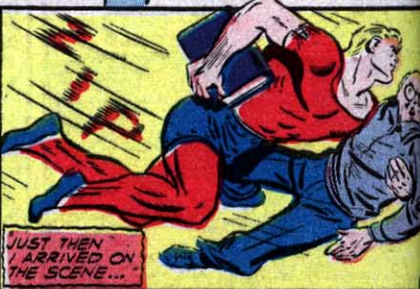
OUT ONTO THE BEACH THEY CLAMBERED IN HORDES... THESE LIVING DEAD MONSTROSITIES.



THINGS SURE ARE PEACEFUL... HUH CLANCY?



NOW, MY SUBJECTS SCOUR THE ISLAND AND DO YOUR TASK!



JUST THEN I ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...

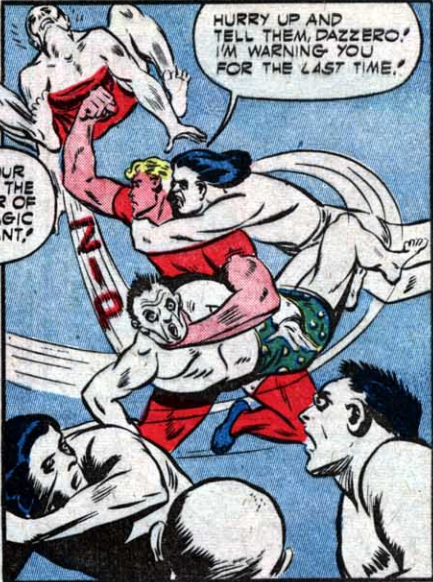


'AND AS THE QUEEN SIGHT-  
ED US...



IT IS OUR  
RULER, THE  
HOLDER OF  
THE MAGIC  
PENDANT,

HURRY UP AND  
TELL THEM, DAZZERO!  
I'M WARNING YOU  
FOR THE LAST TIME!



HERE THEY COME, PRO-  
FESSOR, NOW YOU'D  
BETTER START CHANT-  
ING, TELL THEM TO GO  
BACK TO THEIR  
GRAVES!



I CAN'T! I CAN'T!  
I'VE LOST THE PENDANT!  
I'M HELPLESS WITHOUT IT!



THOSE WERE FATEFUL WORDS  
THE PROFESSOR UTTERED...  
FOR NO SOONER WERE THEY  
SPOKEN THAN THE  
LIVING DEAD TURNED  
ON HIM.....



'I HAD MY HANDS FULL  
WITH THOSE ZOMBIES  
WHEN HIS ANGUISHED  
STRANGLER CRIES REACHED  
MY EARS!.....'



'I RUSHED TO HIS RES-  
CUE..



'... BUT TOO LATE!..

HE'S  
DEAD!





"THEN THE QUEEN SPOKE HALLOWLY TO HER SUBJECTS.."

RETURN TO YOUR GRAVES, MY PEOPLE! AT LAST WE CAN REST IN PEACE!

"THEN, SLOWLY, SOLEMNLY, THEY TRUDGED BACK INTO THE THE SEA, BEARING WITH THEM THE MAN WHO TRIED TO BE GOD..."

HE FOOLED WITH FORCES NEVER MEANT FOR MAN—HE PAYED DEARLY! PRAY GOD THAT PENDANT IS LOST FOREVER!

NOW YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN WHEN I TELL YOU TO BE CAREFUL ABOUT FOOLING WITH STRANGE WOMEN IN THIS STRANGE LAND!

WHEW! WHAT AN EXPERIENCE!

NEVER AGAIN, STEEL! I'M OFFA 'EM FOR LIFE! SO HELP ME!

ME TOO! I WOULDN'T TOUCH 'EM WITH A TEN FOOT POLE!

ER...AH...ULP.. THAT IS IF WE HAD A TEN FOOT POLE, HUH CLANCY?

SURE, LOONEY! BUT WE HAVEN'T GOT ONE!

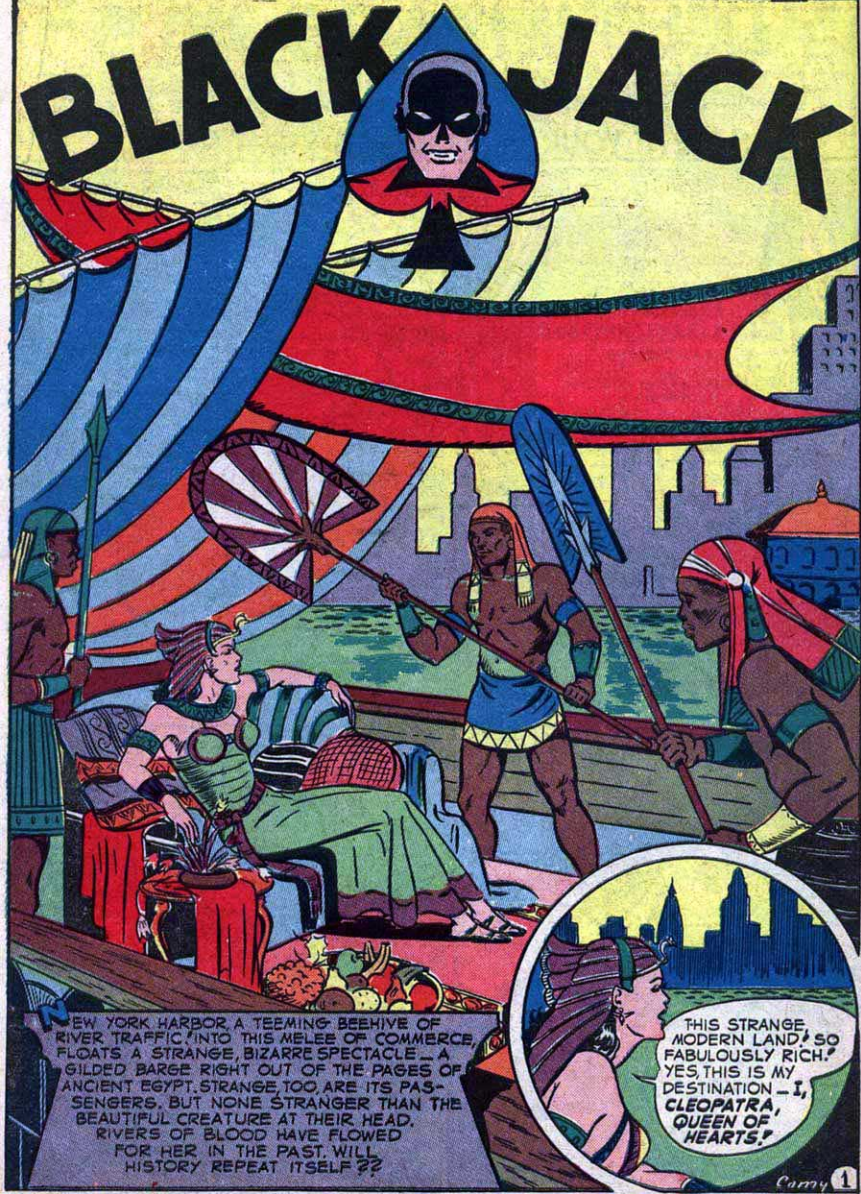
YOO HOO! HEY GALS! WAIT FER US!

HA, HA! THEY'RE HOPELESS!

GET YOUR COPY OF JACKPOT COMICS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS RIGHT NOW FOR MORE LAUGHS WITH THOSE TWO SCREWBALLS, CLANCY AND LOONEY AND MORE THRILLS WITH STEEL STERLING!



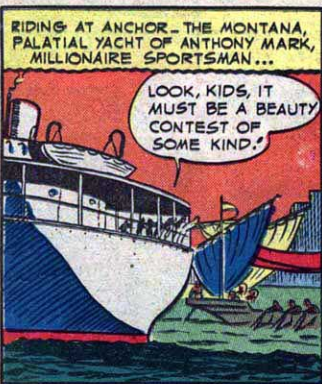
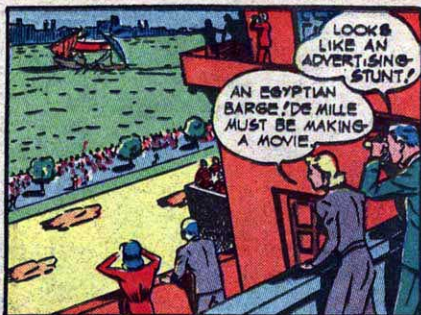
# BLACK JACK



NEW YORK HARBOR, A TEEMING BEEHIVE OF RIVER TRAFFIC, INTO THIS MELEE OF COMMERCE, FLOATS A STRANGE, BIZARRE SPECTACLE - A GILDED BARGE RIGHT OUT OF THE PAGES OF ANCIENT EGYPT. STRANGE, TOO, ARE ITS PASSENGERS, BUT NONE STRANGER THAN THE BEAUTIFUL CREATURE AT THEIR HEAD. RIVERS OF BLOOD HAVE FLOWED FOR HER IN THE PAST. WILL HISTORY REPEAT ITSELF??

THIS STRANGE, MODERN LAND, SO FABULOUSLY RICH. YES, THIS IS MY DESTINATION - I, CLEOPATRA, QUEEN OF HEARTS.





LIKE CLEOPATRA OF THE NILE, THE QUEEN OF HEARTS FLOATS ONWARD TOWARD HER DESTINY. AND, TOO, LIKE A CHAPTER FROM HISTORY, A MAN NAMED ANTHONY IS SMITTEN BY HER CHARMS!!



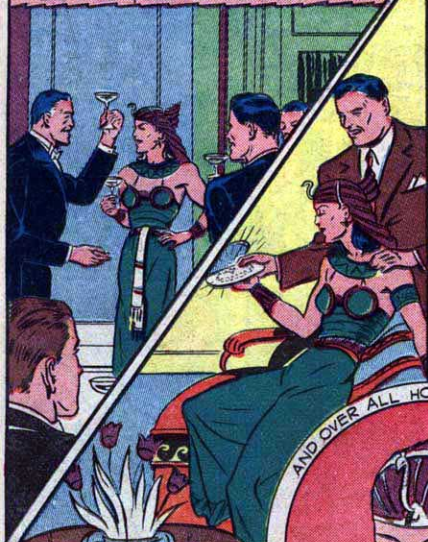






WITHIN A FEW DAYS, BLAZE NEW YORK THUNDERS WITH STRANGE STORIES OF THE EXOTIC QUEEN OF HEARTS.

MEN OF WEALTH AND POSITION SHOWER HER WITH FABULOUS GIFTS... AND OVER EACH MAN SHE CASTS A SINISTER SHADOW OF DOOM.



ANDREWS, BANKING KING, STARES AT A PHIAL OF POISON AND FIGHTS A POWERFUL, EVIL CALL...

THIS PHIAL SHE GAVE ME... I MUST DRINK ITS CONTENTS

GRIMLY, ANDREWS STRUGGLES TO OVERCOME THE OVERPOWERING SENSATION UNTIL —

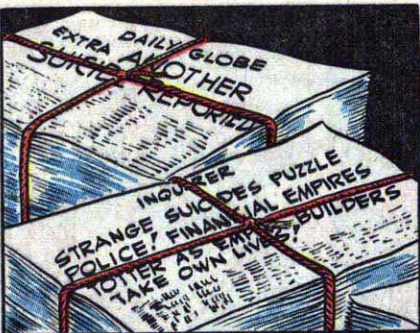
AARGH

PHILIPS, STEEL MAGNATE SEES A FORTUNE MELT AWAY.

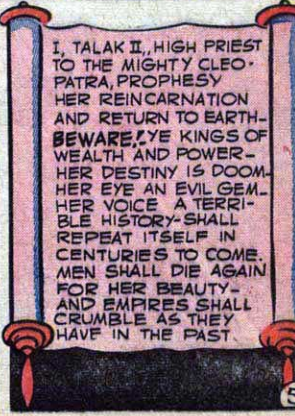
HELP, POLICE! IT'S MR. PHILIPS! HE'S TAKEN POISON!







...AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE WEIRD FEATURES OF THESE SUICIDES IS THAT THEY WERE ALL ARDENT ADMIRERS OF THE STRANGE CREATURE KNOWN AS CLEOPATRA!







HM, HISTORY REPEATS, EH? SO FAR, IT HAS... WITH ONLY ONE EXCEPTION. BRUTUS HASN'T KILLED CAESAR AS HE DID IN CLEOPATRA'S TIME.



AND CHARLES CAESAR AND BERNARD BRUTUS HAVE BEEN COURT-ING- THE FATAL CLEOPATRA. WELL, I'LL PLAY OUT MY HUNCH.



BROADVIEW, HOME OF THE COLLOSSUS OF FINANCE... CHARLES CAESAR...



THE CAR ENTERING THE GROUNDS CARRIES A GRIM CALLER...BERNARD BRUTUS...

HE'S BEHIND ALL THIS. HE'S TAKEN MY FORTUNE...NOW HE'S STEALING CLEOPATRA FROM ME



WELL, BARNEY, WHAT A SURPRISE. COME IN.



WE'LL HAVE IT OUT, CAESAR. I KNOW YOUR GAME. YOU PLAN TO MARRY CLEO BY RUINING ME.

BARNEY, YOU'RE MAD, THAT WOMAN HAS TURNED YOUR FRIENDSHIP TO HATE. LET ME

POUR YOU A DRINK.



AS CAESAR TURNS HIS BACK, BRUTUS' HAND CREEPS STEALTHILY INTO HIS JACKET AND A GLEAMING KNIFE COMES FORTH...



..AND THEN, AS THE DAGGER IS RAISED FOR THE DEATH-THRUST..

GREAT GHOSTS! IT'S HAPPENING!











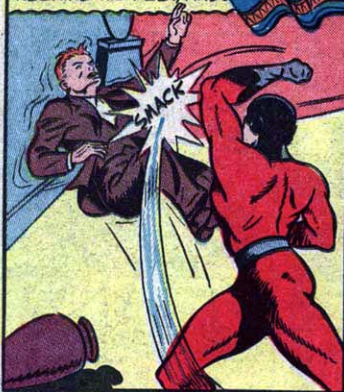
THE PRIEST OF PHAROAH'S TEETERS ON THE LEDGE... THEN PLUNGES TO THE STREET!...



THEN, A FLASHING BLUR OF A FIGURE SENDS BLACK JACK CRASHING TO THE FLOOR... TONY MARK, THE SUAVE MILLIONAIRE BECOMES A SAVAGE ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION!



LITHELY, BLACK JACK REGAINS HIS FEET, AND...



ANTHONY FINDS A READY WEAPON WITHIN HIS GRASP.



TONY MARK MAKES FOR THE UNCONSCIOUS BLACKJACK, DAGGER CLUTCHED IN HIS HAND... AND ONLY ONE OVERWHELMING OBSESSION.



TO KILL! TO KILL THIS FOE OF HIS ADORED CLEOPATRA... THE QUEEN OF HEARTS.





AS ANTHONY LUNGES, BLACKJACK SUMMONS HIS STUPEFIED SENSES AND WITH A LIGHTNING TWIST OF THE BODY DODGES THE DEATH BLOW!



SEEING HER CONSORT IN DANGER, THE QUEEN OF HEARTS STEALS FORWARD!

STRUGGLING IN ANTHONY'S ARMS, BLACKJACK IS UNAWARE OF THE EVIL FIGURE POISED ABOVE HIM!

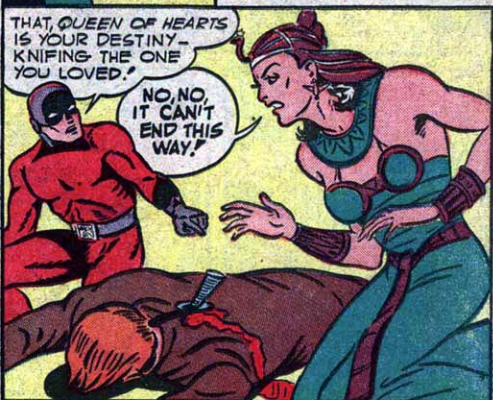


AS BLACKJACK SLIPS FROM ANTHONY'S GRASP, THE QUEEN OF HEARTS BURIES THE BLADE INTO THE BACK OF THE MAN SHE LOVES!



THAT, QUEEN OF HEARTS IS YOUR DESTINY... KNIFING THE ONE YOU LOVED!

NO, NO, IT CAN'T END THIS WAY!



WITH A CRY OF GRIEF AND RAGE CLEOPATRA DASHES TO HER PRIVATE CHAMBERS!



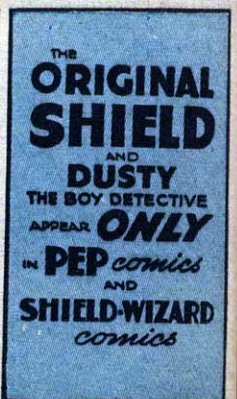
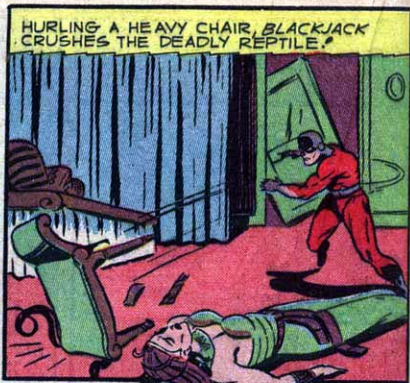
BLACKJACK HAMMERS ON THE DOOR BEHIND WHICH AN HISTORIC DRAMA IS ENDING....



AS HE CRASHES INSIDE, CLEOPATRA OPENS A CAGE CONTAINING A POISONOUS EGYPTIAN SNAKE!!









# WILBUR

NO MORE TURKEY, BILL! REMEMBER—YOU'RE IN TRAINING!

YES, SON! THE BIG GAME IS TOMORROW!

AW, SHUCKS!

ALL RIGHT, FELLAS! SIGNALS ON '1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.' YEP! 6 BIG PAGES FULL OF WILBUR WILKIN DOUBLE-ACTION, AND IF YOU WANT TO LEARN HOW TO BLOCK, TACKLE, PASS OR DROP KICK, WATCH WILBUR! AND THEN, DO JUST THE OPPOSITE!

BLAIR  
LIN

WELL, IF I'M IN TRAINING I MIGHT AS WELL DO IT RIGHT! I'LL GO TO BED RIGHT NOW!

YOU'RE SHOWING COMMENDABLE FORESIGHT! WE SHALL EXCUSE YOU FROM THE TABLE!

THAT NIGHT...

NEXT MORNING...

TIME TO GET UP, BILL! HERE'S YOUR BREAKFAST—ALL READY FOR YOU!

HO-HUM! GOSH! BREAKFAST IN BED, 'N' EVERYTHING!







WESTFIELD'S SQUAD CHARGES  
ONTO THE FIELD,....

YIPPIE!  
YEA -  
WILBUR!



TWENTY-FIVE YOUNG STALWARTS  
RACE ONTO THE GRIDIRON - AND  
THEN COMES -



WILBUR!



SEE THAT THE BOYS  
ALL HAVE HEAD-  
GEARS AND THEN  
GET THE WATER BUCKET  
AND SPONGES  
READY.



OH - HAIL TO WESTFIELD - HAIL  
TO WESTFIELD / BREAK RIGHT  
THROUGH THAT LINE / SMACK  
THE BALL RIGHT THROUGH  
OL' PLAINFIELD  
A TOUCH-  
DOWN SURE  
THIS TIME.



WILBUR  
ISN'T STARTING  
THE GAME!  
WHY?

POLITICS!  
THAT'S  
WHAT IT IS!  
DISCRIMINATION  
AGAINST THE  
WILKIN CLAN!



FIRST QUARTER

WESTFIELD 6  
PLAINFIELD 0

SECOND QUARTER...

GEE, I'D LIKE  
TO GET IN  
THERE!



THIRD QUARTER...  
WHERE'S THAT  
SON OF YOURS  
ANYHOW?

NEVER MIND,  
FRIEND! YOU'LL  
SEE HIM!





FOURTH QUARTER....

WESTFIELD 6  
PLAINFIELD 7

I WONDER WHAT  
HE COULD BE  
SAVING ME FOR?

UNLESS THAT FATHEAD COACH PUTS  
MY BOY IN THERE BEFORE THIS  
GAME IS OVER, I'LL HAVE THE  
SCHOOL COMMITTEE CONDUCT  
AN INVESTIGATION ON HIS SUB-  
VERSIVE ACTIVITIES!

WESTFIELD

AND THEN, PLAINFIELD BEGINS  
TO GET TOUGH..!!

HOLY SOCKS! I'M  
ALMOST DOWN TO  
MY LAST SUB!

WESTFIELD 12  
PLAINFIELD 14

THERE HE  
GOES!

HEY, WILBUR! WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING ON THAT BENCH?  
FER HEAVEN'S SAKE - GET  
IN THAT GAME..!!

WHO? ME??









HE'S GOT THE BALL

IT WAS A TRICK PLAY!

TRAP 'IM, MEN!

GET 'IM!

AS THE BALL STRIKES THE GROUND, WILBUR'S FOOT SLIPS OUT FROM UNDER HIM - AND MEETS THE BALL ON THE BOUNCE -



G.G.GOSH! THE BALL SLIPPED OUTTA MY HAND!



OH-OH! THERE IT GOES!



SENDING IT OVER THE CROSS-BAR FOR 3 POINTS!



ATTA BOY, WILBUR! NICE FIELD GOAL!

SOME KICKIN' KID!



I KNEW HE'D DO IT! HURRAY FOR WILKIN!

FATHER! BE CAREFUL WITH THAT PENNANT!



WESTFIELD 15  
PLAINFIELD 14

RAY!

'RAH FOR WILKIN!



THAT NIGHT! NOW LET'S SEE... HOW THE HECK DID IT HAPPEN? WHERE'S THE RULE SECTION NOW LET'S SEE -

WHEN WILBUR GETS THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT - SANTA CLAUS LOSES 57 3/4 POUNDS. IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS.



# CAPTAIN VALOR

OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



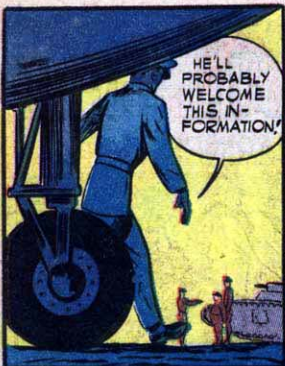
CAPTAIN VALOR AND A BATTALION OF MARINES ARE OCCUPYING A NEWLY ACQUIRED BASE IN SOUTH AMERICA... THEN, VALOR, FLYING OVER THE COUNTRY-SIDE ON A RECONNAISSANCE MISSION, NOTICES A WEIRD TRIBAL DANCE AT AN INDIAN VILLAGE IN THE JUNGLE.

WHATTA YA SEE, CAPTAIN VALOR? LOOKS A LOT LIKE AN INDIAN WAR DANCE, TO ME.

BETTER SCUD FOR HOME, PILOT! I THINK THAT DANCE MEANS TROUBLE.

I'M GOING TO REPORT THIS TO THE COMMANDANT AND SEE WHAT HE HAS TO SAY.





HE'LL PROBABLY WELCOME THIS INFORMATION!



HELLO SLIM AND SAM GOT YOU AT THE TANKS, EH? WELL MAYBE YOU'LL START TO LEARN SOMETHING AFTER ALL!

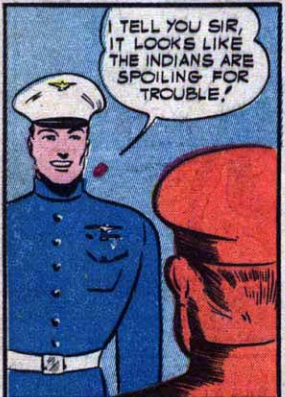
YOU BET, SIR!

YES, SIR!



MAY I SEE YOU A MOMENT, SIR?

COME IN, CAPTAIN!



I TELL YOU SIR, IT LOOKS LIKE THE INDIANS ARE SPOILING FOR TROUBLE!

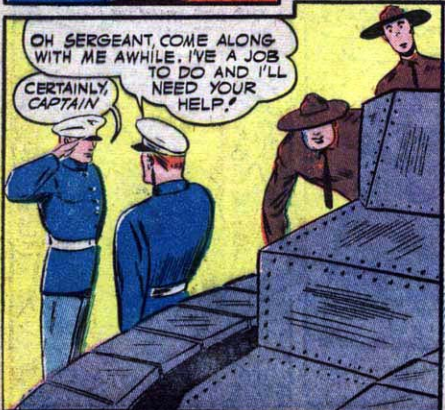


NONSENSE, CAPTAIN! THE NATIVES AROUND HERE ARE ALL FRIENDLY. YOU PROBABLY STUMBLED ONTO ONE OF THEIR QUEER RELIGIOUS CEREMONIES.

YES, SIR!



THAT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE ANY RELIGIOUS CEREMONY TO ME. I'M GOING TO DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING ON MY OWN.



OH SERGEANT, COME ALONG WITH ME AWHILE. I'VE A JOB TO DO AND I'LL NEED YOUR HELP.

CERTAINLY, CAPTAIN



YOU GUYS STUDY THE CONTROLS ON THAT TANK UNTIL I GET BACK. DON'T PLAY AROUND WITH THEM AND TRY TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!

YES, SIR!



BACK AT THE  
NATIVE VILLAGE.....



TWO MEN EMERGE FROM  
THE CHIEF'S HUT...



ACH, CHIEF, YOU ARE  
DOING VONDERFUL-  
LY MIT YOUR TRIBE.  
SOON THEY WILL BE  
READY TO ATTACK!

YES



PRETTY SOON WE KILL ALL  
AMERICAN MARINES AND WITH  
YOUR HELP WE TAKE OVER  
COUNTRY AGAIN!

YAH! DON'T  
LET DEM  
DRIVE YOU  
FROM YOUR  
ISLAND!

GOOT!



MEANWHILE

IT'S RIGHT UP  
AHEAD, SERGEANT.  
WE'LL HAVE TO  
BE VERY  
CAREFUL.



AN INDIAN OUTPOST SIGHTS  
THEM!

STRANGE  
WHITE  
MEN COME!



BETTER  
HURRY, TELL  
CHIEF!



CHIEF! CHIEF! TWO  
WHITE MEN COME,  
WEAR UNIFORMS!

IT MUST BE SOME  
OF THOSE MARINES.  
YOU'D BETTER SEND  
SOME MEN OUT  
AFTER THEM!



STOP! WE GO.  
CAPTURE WHITE  
INTRUDERS!





VALOR AND THE SERGEANT APPROACH THE VILLAGE...

YOU LOOK WORRIED, CAP.

I AM. IT'S SUD- DENLY GOT- TEN SUS- PICIOUSLY QUIET AROUND HERE.

SUDDENLY...

I WAS AFRAID OF THIS.

LOOKS LIKE WE REALLY STEPPED INTO IT THIS TIME, CAP.

DON'T WOR- RY, WE'LL FIGURE SOME- WAY OUT.

I THINK YOU'D BETTER KILL DEM RIGHT AWAY.

FIRST I WILL LET MY TRIBE TORTURE THEM.

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE ARMY CAMP...

C'MON, WE KNOW ALL ABOUT THESE CONTROLS, LET'S GO FOR A SPIN.

YEAH, LET'S SURPRISE THE SARGE WITH OUR KNOWLEDGE OF TANKS.

YOU STAY UP THERE AND GUIDE ME, SLIM.

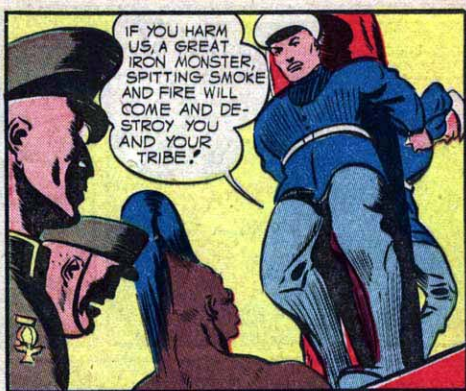
OKAY!

SLAM STEPS ON THE STARTER PEDAL AND THE TANK SHOTS SWIFTLY AHEAD...

WHEN I KICK YOUR LEFT SHOULDER, TURN LEFT. YOUR RIGHT SHOULDER, TURN RIGHT.

GOTCHA.







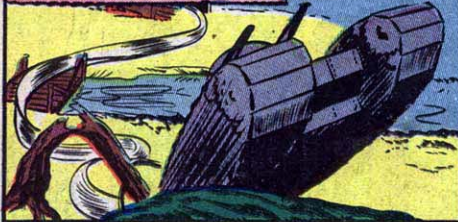
AS THE TANK PROCEEDS AHEAD, THE NATIVE GIRL BECOMES HIGHLY EXCITED, AND HER FEET BEAT AN EXCITED TATTOO.



WHILE DOWN BELOW...



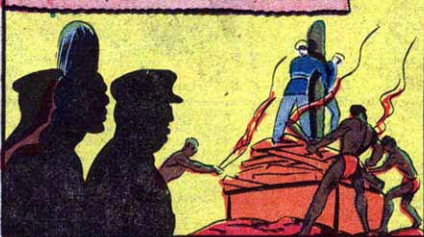
CONFUSED, SLAM TURNS FIRST ONE WAY THEN THE OTHER...



SENDING THE TANK CRASHING WILDLY THROUGH THE JUNGLE!



MEANWHILE, AT THE NATIVE VILLAGE...



KEEP YOUR CHIN UP, SARGE. DON'T LET HIM SEE THAT YOU'RE IN PAIN.



JUST THEN...







SEEING THE HUGE MONSTROUS  
LOOKING TANK, THE  
FRIGHTENED  
NATIVES SCAT-  
TER.



CATCH THOSE  
TWO, THEY  
LIED, THEY SAID  
THERE WAS NO  
SUCH MONSTER.



SLIM, SLIM, HURRY  
OVER AND UNTIE US  
BEFORE WE  
MELT.



(GULP!) IT'S  
CAP VALOR AND  
THE SARGE!



HERE I  
COME,  
CAP!



EVEN YOUR UGLY FACE  
IS A WELCOME SIGHT  
RIGHT NOW, SLIM.



ALRIGHT, CHIEF,  
WE'LL TAKE  
CARE OF THESE  
BIRDS FOR YOU.

C'MON,  
FRITZIE!



WHERE'S  
YOUR  
PARTNER,  
SLAM?

HE'S INSIDE  
THE TANK, CAP!  
HE'S GOT HIS  
HAND'S FULL!



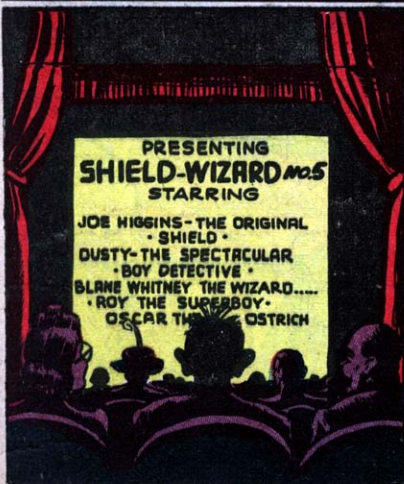
I TELL YA THE RIDE'S  
OVER! YA GOTTA GET  
OFF NOW!...

OOPS!



# SHIELD-WIZARD NO.5

A FOUR-STAR SMASH HIT FROM COAST TO COAST  
ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS RIGHT NOW!



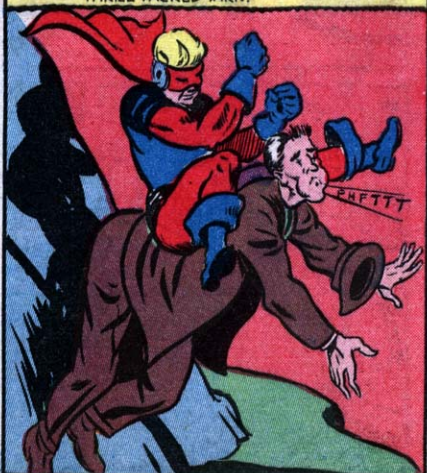
AN OWL HOOTS DISMALLY,  
PERCHED ON ITS GRAVEYARD  
ROOST AND FROM OUT  
THE MAUSOLEUM  
STEPS THE HIDEOUS-  
MONOCLED MONSTER TO  
GIVE BATTLE TO THE *SHIELD!*



SHOULDER TO SHOULDER, THEY BATTLE, THOSE  
TWO INVINCIBLES OF THE AGE: THE WIZARD  
AND ROY THE SUPERBOY.



ONCE AGAIN, *DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY  
DETECTIVE*, PLAYS A LONE HAND IN A WALLOPING,  
THRILL-PACKED YARN!





# NEVADA JONES

## QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

**A**LL MEXICO RINGS WITH THE DREAD NAME OF PANCHE CORTEZ, THE BANDIT OF THE HILLS. HIS CLEVERNESS HAS BECOME ALMOST LEGENDARY. HIS NAME, A BY-WORD FOR CRUELTY. THEN, ONE DAY, A FIGURE, HUGGING THE SHADOWS, SLIPS UP BEHIND A GUARD IN THE HOME OF MAYOR GUADALEZ, AND...

IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE....

AND SO, IT IS TO RID US OF THE SCOURGE THAT IS CORTEZ THAT I HAVE CALLED YOU, SENOR NEVADA JONES.

I'VE BEEN HANKERIN' TO TANGLE WITH THAT COYOTE FER A LONG-TIME.

AND YOU SHALL, SENOR JONES, RIGHT NOW!

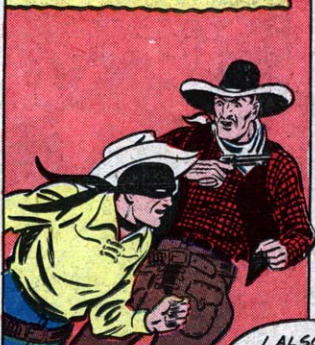
CORTEZ!



SI! YOU ARE SURPRISED, EH SENOR? BUT YOU SEE, I WAS AWARE THAT YOU WOULD BE HERE TODAY.



SWIFT AS A PRAIRIE RABBIT, NEVADA LUNGES AT CORTEZ...



BUT CORTEZ IS NOT CAUGHT NAPPING!



AND NOW, SENOR MAYOR, PERHAPS THERE EES SOMEONE ELSE YOU WEEH TO PUT ON TRAIL OF PANCHE CORTEZ, EH?



HO, HO! THAT EES FUNNY, AND NOW YOUR MONEY, PLEASE!



I ALSO TAKE THIS SILVER CANDELABRA AS A SOUVENIR. HASTA LUEGA!



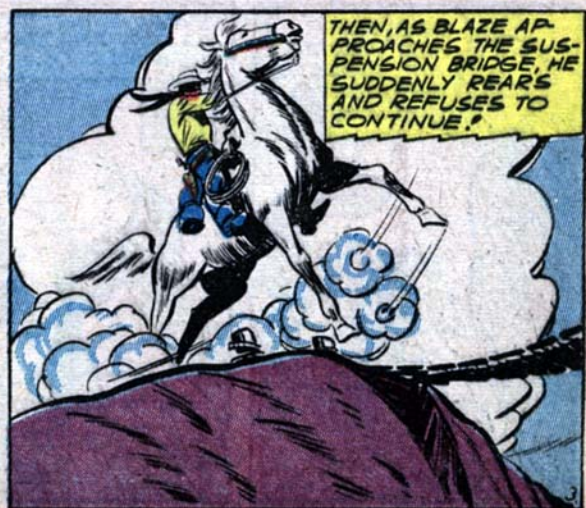
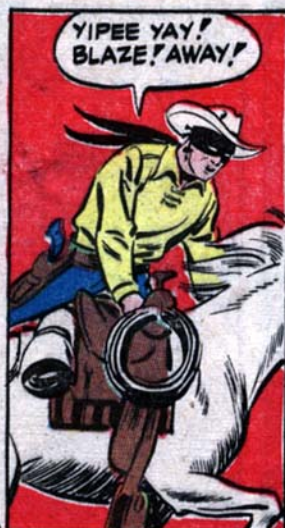
NEVADA QUICKLY RETRIEVES HIS GUN AND MAKES FOR THE WINDOW!....



THAR HE GOES, THE SKUNK!

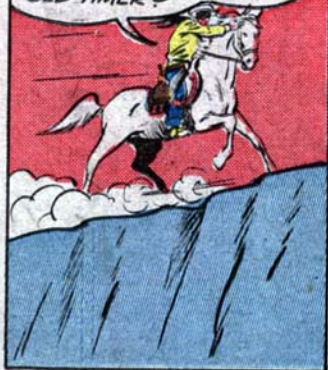




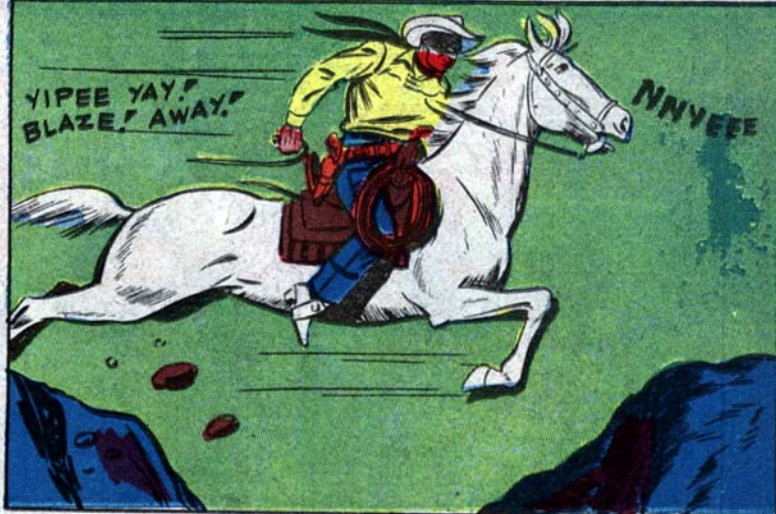




GOOD OLE BLAZE, THAR'S SOMETHIN' WRONG WITH THAT BRIDGE 'N HE SUSPECTED. WAL, WE GOT ANOTHER WAY O' GETTIN' ACROSS THIS PASS, EH OLD TIMER?

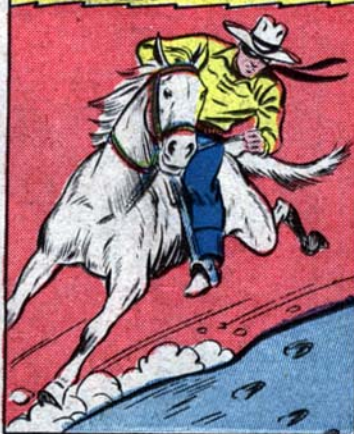


YIPPEE YAY!  
BLAZE! AWAY!

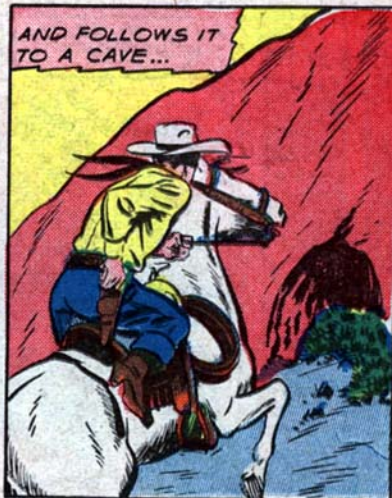


NNYEEE

ONCE AGAIN, NEVADA PICKS UP CORTEZ'S TRAIL



AND FOLLOWS IT TO A CAVE...



THAR'S THE CANDELABRA ALL RIGHT!...SOMETHIN' FUNNY ABOUT THIS! SEEMS LIKE HE'S TRYIN' TO BAIT ME INTO THAT CAVE!



SUDDENLY FROM BEHIND A ROCK SPRINGS CORTEZ.

THAT EES EXACTLY WHAT I WEEESH YOU TO DO, IN YOU GO.

OOF!



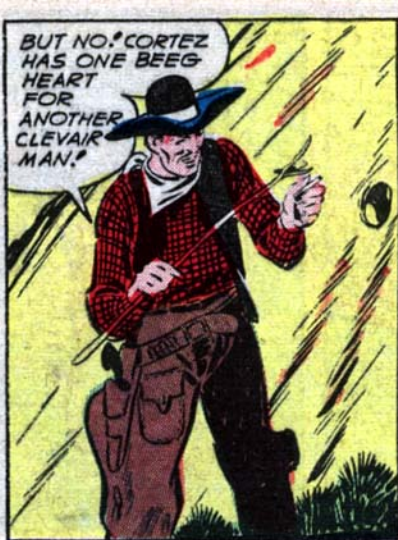
CAUGHT OFF BALANCE, NEVADA HURTTLES INTO THE CAVE!



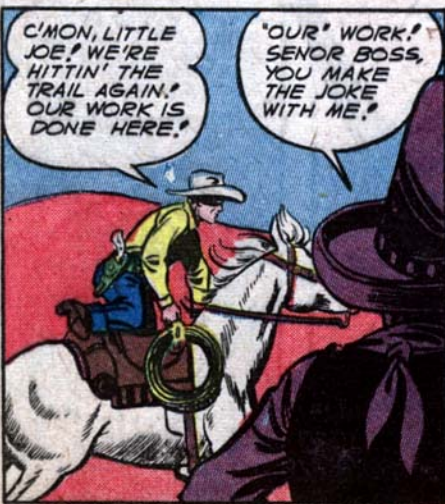
AND NOW, MY CLEVAIR NEVADA JONES, YOU ARE FEENEESHED. PANCHE CORTEZ HAS OUTWITTED YOU.













# War Eagles

## the devil's flying twins

POSING AS FACTORY INSPECTORS, TIM AND TOM SHANE AND THEIR PAL SWEN STOLE IMPORTANT PAPERS FROM THE NAZIS AND MAKE THEIR GETAWAY IN A DIVE BOMBER. NOW, JUST AS THEY REACH OCCUPIED FRANCE, THEIR ARCH ENEMY, ERIC SCHLITZ AND HIS SQUADRON BLOCK THEIR PATH....

IT'S SCHLITZ, TOM! DUCK INTO THAT CLOUD BANK OR WE'RE DONE FOR!

By  
ED SMALLE

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME! LIMBER UP THAT REAR GUN, SWEN, WE ARE IN FOR A FIGHT!

SCHLITZ'S GANG-CLOSE IN ON THEIR PREY!

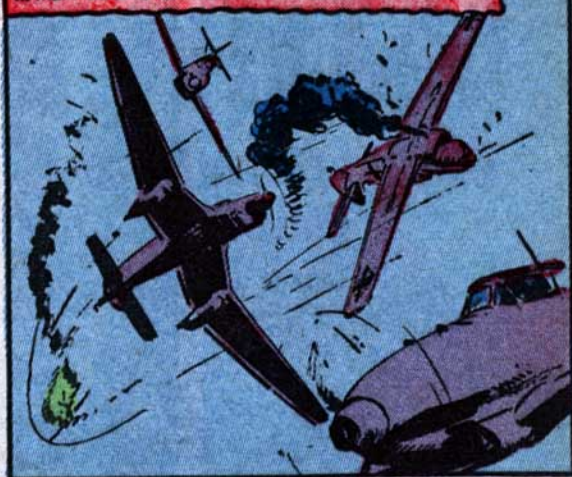
AT LAST I HAVE DER DEVIL'S TWINS CORNERED. DIS TIME I SHALL NOT FAIL! DEY CANNOT ESCAPE!



TOM DIVES AS SWEN PEPPERS THE NAZIS...



...THEN ZOOMS UP AGAIN WITH BLAZING GUNS....



BUT SCHLITZ HAS BEEN WAITING FOR THAT MOVE....



...AND BLASTS THE TAIL OF THE STUKA TO BITS!



GRADUALLY, TOM PULLS THE SHIP OUT OF ITS DIVE....



OH, OH, HANG ON BOYS, HERE COMES A WHOLE FOREST IN OUR LAPS!









OOOH.<sup>o</sup> TIM  
DO YOU SEE  
WHAT I SEE?

IT BAN  
GHOST!

OUI.<sup>o</sup> I AM ZE GHOST OF A  
ONCE LIBERTY LOVING FRANCE  
KILLED BY YOU GERMANS.<sup>o</sup> BUT  
NOW I REVENGE MY COUNTRY.  
PREPARE TO DIE.<sup>o</sup> VIVE  
LA FRANCE!

WAIT.<sup>o</sup> WE ARE R.A.F. PILOTS  
TRYING TO GET VITAL IN-  
FORMATION BACK TO ENGLAND!

WELL.<sup>o</sup> WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY  
SO IN ZE FIRST PLACE? AH  
SACRE BLEUE.<sup>o</sup> ZE MISTAKE  
I ALMOST MAKE!

ALLOW ME TO PRESENT MYSELF.  
PROF. CRACKPOTTE IS ZE NAME.  
AT YOUR SERVICE!... EH, WHAT'S  
THAT-YOU WISH YOU HAD A  
PLANE?

WHY M'SIEURS, I HAVE THE  
WORLD'S GREATEST AIR-SHIP-  
INVENTED IT MYSELF!... AND  
YOU SHALL HAVE THE HONOR  
OF FLYING YOUR VITAL IN-  
FORMATION TO ENGLAND IN  
IT! COME!

MEANWHILE, SCHLITZ HAS  
RETURNED TO HIS FIELD...

QUICK.<sup>o</sup> CALL ALL DER  
GARRIGONS TO SURROUND  
THE FOREST SOUTH OF  
HERE.<sup>o</sup> DER DEVIL'S TWING  
ARE HIDING DERE!

THEY HAVE GIVEN ME DER SLIP  
TEMPORARILY BUT NOT FOR  
LONG! WHEN OUR GROUND  
TROOPS SMOKE DEM OUT, I,  
ERIC SCHLITZ, WILL BE READY  
TO BLAST DEM FROM DER AIR!



PROFESSOR CRACKPOTTE  
GUIDES THE TWINS TO HIS  
WORKSHOP....

HERE, GENTLEMEN,  
IS MY DOMICILE  
AND LABORATORY  
ALL DESIGNED  
BY MYSELF!

OKAY,  
PROF.  
BUT WHERE'S  
THE PLANE?

HERE, GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE  
ZE CRACKPOTTE FLYING TANK...  
BASED ON MY OWN THEORIES  
ON AERONAUTICS.

ARE WE  
SUPPOSED  
TO RIDE IN  
THAT?

WHICH  
WAYS  
IS FRONT?

(PSST!) TOM,  
THIS GUYS  
CRAZY! THAT  
THING WON'T  
FLY!

MAYBE NOT, TIM,  
BUT WE'LL KEEP  
IT IN MIND AS  
A LAST RESORT.  
WE MUST GET  
THESE PAPERS  
TO ENGLAND!

JUST THEN, BELLS START  
RINGING ALL OVER THE  
LABORATORY!

TINGG  
CLANG

MON DIEU!  
THE ALARM  
BELLS! ZE  
NAZIS ARE  
COMING  
AGAIN!

Q\*? THE PROFES-  
SOR IS STILL  
INVENTING  
TRAP  
ALARMS!

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO TRY  
THAT PLANE AFTER ALL, TIM!  
PROFESSOR, YOU BETTER  
COME TOO!

WHAT?

BUT WAIT! I  
JUST REMEMBER...  
I FORGOT TO  
PUT DOOR IN  
ZE PLANE!

THEN WE'LL MAKE  
A DOOR! COME  
ON, GANG!

THERE,  
THAT'S  
BIG  
ENOUGH!

COME ON,  
PROFESSOR...  
AND IF YOU  
TELL US YOU  
FORGOT  
FUEL, I'LL  
CROWN YOU!



WITH THE MAD MAN AT THE CONTROLS  
THE STRANGE CRAFT TAKES OFF!

WELL, I'LL BE-  
IT WORKS!

LOOK?  
NAZI  
PLANES!

TRUE TO HIS WORD, SCHLITZ  
IS WAITING!

DUNNER VETTER!  
VAT ISS? A  
BALLOON MIDT  
WINGS GOING  
BACKWARDS!

AND NOW I WILL  
DEMONSTRATE  
MY ROTATING  
GUN TURRET!

HEY!  
STRAIGHTEN  
HER OUT  
FIRST!

WOOO!  
NOW LET'S  
SEE...

MON DIEU!  
I FORGOT HOW  
TO STOP IT!

THE DAZED INVENTOR  
CROSSES HIS CONTROLS.  
SUDDENLY THE AIR-  
SHIP GOES INTO RE-  
VERSE!

AH, NOW SHE  
WORKS LIKE  
A CHARM!

YOIK'S!  
WHAT A  
RIDE!

TRAVELING AT FANTASTIC SPEED,  
THE SHIP SOON ARRIVES AT THE  
TWIN'S AIR FIELD!

SLOW DOWN!  
STOP IT!

STOP IT?  
MON DIEU!  
THAT'S SOME-  
THING I HAVEN'T  
FIGURED OUT  
YET, MYSELF!

CRASH!

CLANG! BANG!

IT'S THE  
DEVIL'S  
TWINS!

HIYA, COLONEL!  
HERE'S SOME  
PAPERS FOR  
YOU TO LOOK  
OVER!

ONCE AGAIN THE DEVIL'S TWINS  
HAVE DELIVERED THE GOODS!



IT'S HERE! IT'S HERE! IT'S HERE!  
**THE HANGMAN**  
IN A BRAND NEW COMIC BOOK OF HIS  
OWN !!!

THANKS FOR ALL THOSE LETTERS ASKING FOR ME, TO APPEAR IN A BOOK OF MY OWN, I'M BRINGING ALONG WITH ME THOSE TWO **YOUNG BUDDIES, DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, ROY THE SUPERBOY !!** WE'LL DO OUR DARNDDEST TO GIVE YOU THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE !!!

**PEP  
COMICS**

**TOP NOTCH  
COMICS**

**YIPPEE !!** HERE I COME **HANGMAN!**  
----- HOW ABOUT YOU, ROY !!

**YOU BETCHA DUSTY !!** WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD. WE'RE BUDDIES FROM NOW ON,

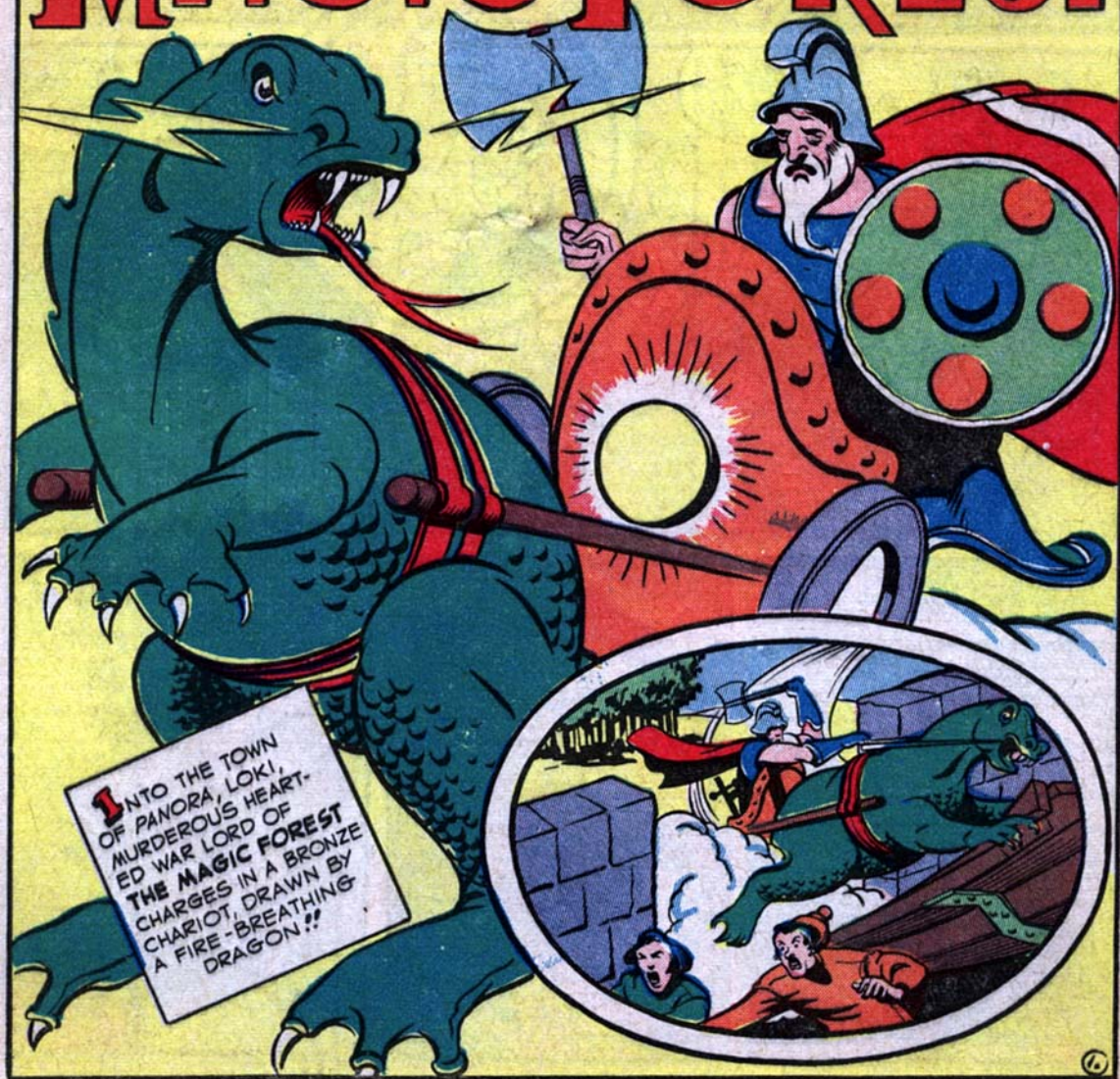
**BOY BUDDIES !!!** DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, AND ROY THE SUPERBOY, APPEAR IN THE "**HANGMAN COMICS**", LOOK FOR IT !!!!



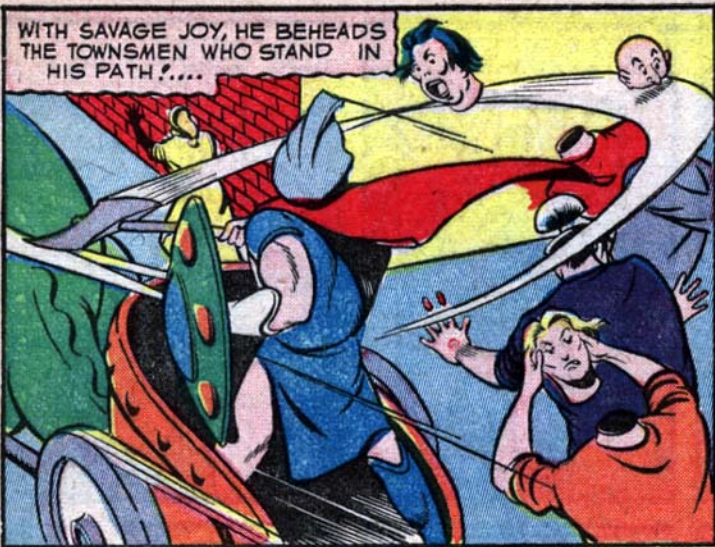
# DICKY

IN THE

# MAGIC FOREST







WITH SAVAGE JOY, HE BEHEADS THE TOWNSMEN WHO STAND IN HIS PATH!....



I, LOKI, GREATEST OF WAR LORDS DEMAND TRIBUTE FROM THIS TOWN!



IN THE MEANTIME, JACKIE AND FRECKLES PLAY A GAME OF THEIR OWN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF PANORA.

I CHALLENGE YOU, SIR JACKIE!



UNSEEN, LOKI APPROACHES

I WISH WE COULD BE IN A REAL WAR!

OH, HO! SO IT'S A WAR YOU'D LIKE, EH?



HOORAY FOR ME! I'M THE VICTOR!



HELP!

YOU LADS ARE COMING WITH ME. I'LL SHOW YOU SOME REAL FIGHTERS!



IN YONDER CASTLE, YOU SHALL AFFORD US MUCH AMUSEMENT!



WITH THE SPEED OF THE WIND, THE DRAGON RACES DEEPER INTO THE FOREST!



BACK IN PANORA, DICKY RETURNS FROM A VISIT TO A NEIGHBORING TOWN, AND SEES...

GOOD LORD! ALL THESE PEOPLE MURDERED! WHERE'S MY FATHER? FATHER!!



HERE I AM, DICKY. I'M GLAD YOU'RE BACK.



THANK HEAVEN!... YOUR SAFE, FATHER BUT WHERE ARE JACKIE AND FRECKLES?

THEY WERE PLAYING— ONLY A LITTLE WHILE AGO!

DICKY!



A SOLDIER OF PANORA TELLS DICKY AND HIS FATHER OF LOKI'S VISIT OF DESTRUCTION.

... AND HE DRAGGED JACKIE AND FRECKLES ALONG WITH HIM!



I MUST GO AFTER THEM. I HOPE IT ISN'T TOO LATE!



THE DRAGON WON'T HAVE MUCH OF A START ON ME IF I WEAR THESE MAGIC BOOTS! I'LL TAKE SOME OF MY MAGIC ARTICLES WITH ME TOO!



DICKY RUNS THROUGH THE MAGIC FOREST AT A BREAKNECK PACE!



THAT SMOKE... I WONDER WHERE IT'S COMING FROM?



DICKY TRAILS THE SMOKE— AND FINDS HIMSELF FACING THE DRAGON GUARDING LOKI'S CASTLE!!





AS THE DRAGON'S CAVERNOUS JAWS OPEN WIDE ....

MY MAGIC WHIP WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.

OFF WITH YOUR UGLY HEAD!

AS DICKY ENTERS THE CASTLE, IMPLOING HANDS ARE OUT-

ALL THESE UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE ARE THAT MONSTER'S PRISONERS.

FROM ONE OF THE DUNGEONS...

PLEASE LISTEN TO ME.

NO, I AM DYING, BUT LISTEN TO WHAT I HAVE TO TELL YOU.

CAN I DO ANYTHING FOR YOU?

HOW INCREDIBLE WHAT THAT SOLDIER TOLD ME SOUNDS. AND YET IF IT'S TRUE, I WILL HAVE A MAGIC POSSESSION MORE PRECIOUS THAN ANY YET.

IN THE MEANTIME, JACKIE AND FRECKLES ARE BROUGHT OUT BY LOKI'S MEN

TAKE THEM TO THE ARENA.

I WISH DICKY WERE HERE. HE'D SHOW YOU.



GET IN THERE, YOU TWO!

NOW, MEN, LET ME SEE YOU AMUSE ME WITH THESE TWO BRATS.

NOW, WE'LL TIGHTEN THE CIRCLE AND WATCH THE FUN!

HELP! HELP!  
THOSE SPEARS'LL GO THROUGH US IN ANOTHER MINUTE!

I HAVEN'T HAD SUCH FUN SINCE WE THREW THOSE OLD LADIES INTO THE RIVER!

DICKY HEARS HIS FRIEND'S SCREAMS!!

HELP  
HELP

THAT SOUNDS LIKE JACKIE AND FRECKLES!

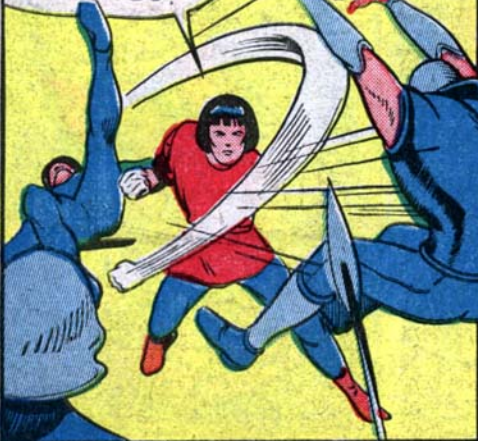
GOSH, THEY'RE GOING TO STICK THEIR SPEARS INTO THEM!

PLEASE DON'T STICK US ANY MORE!

WAIT'LL THOSE BULLIES FEEL THESE MAGIC BOXING GLOVES!



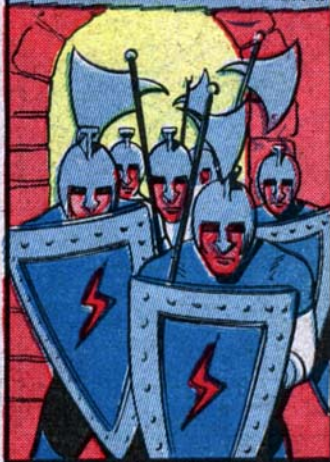
PICK ON A COUPLE  
OF KIDS, WILL  
YOU?



GET HIM, YOU FOOLS!  
KILL HIM!



MORE SOLDIERS COME  
CHARGING INTO THE ARENA!



WHERE  
DID THESE COME  
FROM?



THERE ARE MORE  
COMING! I WON'T  
BE ABLE TO HANDLE  
THAT MANY!

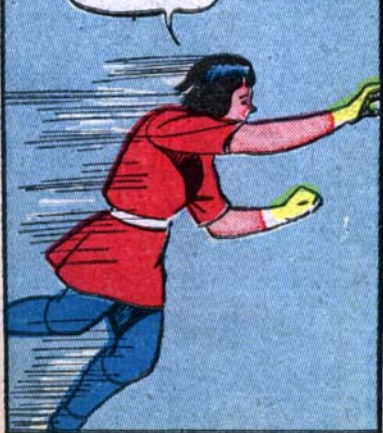


SUDDENLY, DICKY REMEMBERS  
SOMETHING...

THE THING THAT  
DYING SOLDIER  
TOLD ME ABOUT!  
NOW'S THE TIME  
TO TRY IT!



I HOPE  
IT WORKS!



WELL,  
HERE  
GOES!



WITH A MIGHTY BLOW OF THE  
MAGIC GLOVE, DICKY KNOCKS  
ALL THE TEETH OUT OF THE  
DEAD DRAGON'S MOUTH!











# Zambini

THE  
MIRACLE  
MAN

Paul Remman

ONE NIGHT THE MIRACLE MAN STROLLS ACROSS AN ALMOST DESERTED STREET AND THEN... ITS MOTOR ROARING... AN AUTO SPEEDS THROUGH A RED LIGHT AND ZAMBINI DRAWS BACK IN ALARM AS THE RACING MACHINE WHIZZES BY.

A SUDDEN GESTURE  
ABAABUTABO STABOP  
ABAND BABACK ABUP.

HEY!  
WHAT  
IS  
THIS?

AS ZAMBINI RUBS HIS MAGIC BOOMERANG AMULET, THE CAR STOPS IN ITS TRACKS AND SLOWLY BACKS UP TO HIM.

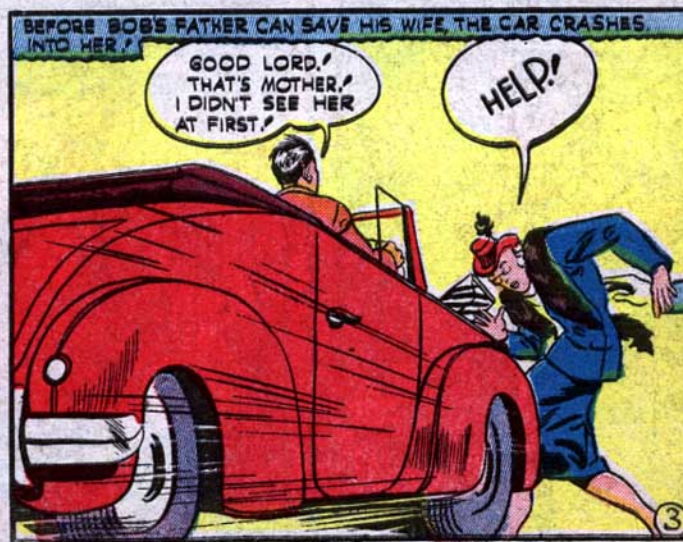
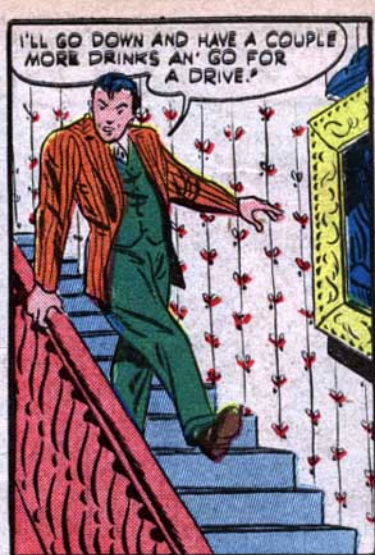
HM! NOT ONLY DO YOU DRIVE RECKLESSLY, BUT YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING AS WELL.

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS YOU HORSE-FACED MONOCLE WEARER. I'LL DRIVE THIS BUS ANY WAY I WANT TO.













"I'LL HAVE TO GET HER TO THE HOSPITAL AT ONCE!"

"DAD! DAD! IS SHE... IS SHE..."



"DEAD? NOT YET, BOB! BUT UNLESS WE GET HER TO THE HOSPITAL AT ONCE, SHE CAN'T POSSIBLY LIVE!"



"YOU AGAIN? CAN...CAN YOU HELP US? MOTHER IS DYING."

"I'LL DO MY BEST, BOB."



"TRABANS RABORT ABUS TABO THABE HABOSPABIT ABAL ABAT ABONCE, ABIT'S ABA HABATTABER ABOF LABIFABE ABAND DABEABATH."



"IN A SPLIT-SECOND THE FOUR FIND THEMSELVES IN THE OPERATING ROOM AT THE HOSPITAL."



"THERE ARE NO OTHER DOCTORS AVAILABLE, BOB! YOU'LL HAVE TO OPERATE ON YOUR MOTHER YOURSELF! AND AT ONCE! EVERY MINUTE COUNTS!"



"BUT I CAN'T! LOOK AT MY HANDS! SEE THEM? I CAN'T POSSIBLY OPERATE ON HER!"



"SEVERAL MOMENTS LATER....."

"IT'S TOO LATE NOW, SIR! YOUR WIFE IS DEAD!"

"DEAD! MY WIFE... DEAD!"



"AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I'LL NEVER GET OVER IT!"

"THERE, ZAMBINI, GOES A SON WHO RUINED HIS LIFE, MY LIFE... AND KILLED HIS OWN MOTHER."



BOB GOES INTO AN ADJOINING ROOM AND LEVELS A REVOLVER AT HIS OWN HEAD.



THIS IS THE END, I CAN'T GO ON!

BUT ZAMBINI RUSHES IN!



NO YOU DON'T! THAT'S ONLY THE COWARDS WAY TO DO THINGS!

BUT WHAT HAVE I LEFT TO LIVE FOR? MY FUTURE IS RUINED.



MAYBE IT IS AND MAYBE NOT. THE FUTURE IS UP TO YOU FROM NOW ON! BECAUSE I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO THE PAST FOR A NEW START!

ZAMBINI GESTURES



AND THE ROOM BECOMES FILLED WITH AN UN-EARTHLY VEIL OF COSMIC SMOKE....

AND THEN...



WH...WHERE AM I? IN BED? BUT... THAT CAN'T BE!



MOTHER! DAD! WHERE ARE YOU?



HERE WE ARE SON! WE JUST GOT BACK FROM THE MOVIES! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

YOU...YOU MEAN NOTHING HAS HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU'RE BOTH ALIVE?

MOTHER, NEVER AGAIN WILL I DRIVE RECKLESSLY... AND NEVER SHALL I TAKE A DRINK BEFORE I DRIVE! I'M GOING TO BE THE GREATEST DOCTOR IN THE WORLD!



AND SO YOU SHALL BE, BOB! RE-MEMBER... THE FUTURE DEPENDS ON YOU! GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK!

THE END



# BLUEPRINT READING

FOR BETTER JOBS — BIGGER PAY

LEARN  
AT HOME  
QUICKLY  
EASILY

THOUSANDS OF MEN WANTED - AT ONCE!

"Must be able to work from Blueprints"—That's the way WANT ADS read these days. It doesn't matter whether you are a machinist, mechanic, office worker, student, plumber, carpenter, steam-fitter, truck driver—whatever your occupation—Blueprint Reading will help you get ahead fast!

And now YOU, too, can learn Blueprint Reading AT HOME, IN SPARE TIME, QUICKLY, EASILY, at an amazingly low cost! This Sensational New "Shadowgraph" Method opens up for you the quickest, surest way to win a Better Job—Bigger Pay

## AMAZING NEW INVENTION

Makes Blueprint Reading Easy as ABC

Here it is at last! An amazingly simple shortcut way to learn Blueprint Reading. It's easy, quick, fascinating. It makes Blueprint Reading as pleasant as seeing a movie or playing a game. Created by Outstanding Experts exclusively for Austin Technical Institute to meet the immediate nation-wide need for trained men.

## IF YOU CAN READ ENGLISH — YOU CAN LEARN TO READ BLUEPRINTS

No need to spend months at an expensive trade or technical school. No previous technical or other special education is needed. With this marvelous new shortcut "Shadowgraph" method—you learn by "seeing and doing." Here is a speedy Blueprint Reading Course for all trades that is absolutely different—written in everyday language that simplifies all technical words and phrases. Teaches you almost "at a glance."

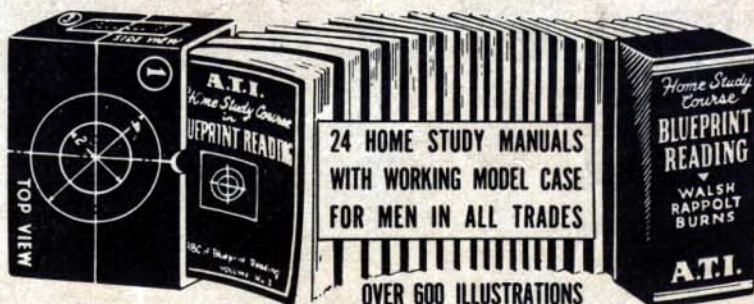
### UNIQUE SHADOWGRAPH METHOD

created by  
these noted experts:

H. V. WALSH, Professor, Columbia University.

F. A. RAPFOLT, Professor, School of Technology, City College of New York.

F. J. BURNS, Professor, Newark College of Engineering.



## MEETS BLUEPRINT REQUIREMENTS FOR DEFENSE JOBS

Everyday—thousands of factories engaged in Defense work call for men of all ages "qualified to work from Blueprints." They offer "Good wages—Advancement opportunities." That's why so many enthusiastic purchasers of the Austin Tech Home Study Blueprint Reading Course flood us with letters of praise. One ambitious man writes, "I consider this Course the finest and most valuable to me. Especially at this time it helps me very much with my

work." Another man writes "Just received your Blueprint Reading Course. I am greatly pleased with it. The entire field of mechanics and vital factors of National Defense are thoroughly covered."

You, too, can make good on this marvelous opportunity to get a big pay job. But you must act quickly. Order your Free Examination set of the Austin Home Study Blueprint Reading Course AT ONCE!

## EXAMINE IT FREE

You risk nothing! The complete 24-Manual Blueprint Reading Course and Working Model Slipcase is yours for 5 days FREE EXAMINATION. Send no money now—just mail coupon. When the Course arrives deposit only 95¢ plus postage and C.O.D. charges with the postman. If in 5 days you decide to return the Course your deposit will be refunded in full. Otherwise you pay for the course on the easy terms given in the coupon. Send for your Free Examination Set TODAY! Austin Technical Institute, 899 Broad Street, Newark, New Jersey.

Mail NOW — Better Jobs Are Waiting

AUSTIN TECHNICAL INSTITUTE, Div. D. C.-11  
899 Broad Street, Newark, New Jersey

Send me for 5 days FREE EXAMINATION your complete 24-Manual Blueprint Reading Course and Working Model Slipcase. When the Course arrives, I will deposit 95¢, plus a few cents postage and C.O.D. charges, with the postman. If I return the Course at the end of 5 days you will refund my deposit. Otherwise, I will remit \$2 monthly for four months until the full price of \$8.95 is paid.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
Occupation \_\_\_\_\_  
Reference \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

SEND NO MONEY

SAVE

Send first payment with coupon and we'll pay postage and C. O. D. charges. Every cent refunded if not 100% satisfied.





Hi Boys!

These new Electric Games are built on sturdy Wood Metal Parts, 14x16 inches, have Flashed Metal Parts, Big Double-Battery Power Units, Electrically Illustrated Plays, and Colorful Hand-drawn Lacquered Playing Fields.

Jim Prentice

"O.K. Fellows! Here they are!"

Big New

ELECTRIC FOOTBALL

1942 Model

Your Choice of any Electrical Game Shown

only \$2 each

Over for a TOUCHDOWN!

• America's greatest Football game! Loaded with Fun, Thrills, and the Fascination of Electricity!  
You and your opponent represent Coach, Quarterback, Line, Ends, Backfield, and Cheering Section of your respective teams. The player who knows smart Football and who can outmaneuver his opponent will control the yardage of the miniature football as it goes up and down the gridiron... but the uncertainty of the game often gives the losing player a "Fighting Chance" and he may sweep down the field for a "Touchdown" or a "Smashing Last-Minute Victory!"  
Game comes complete, ready to play, with Miniature Football, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. Packed in brilliant yellow gift box. • Be the popular owner of this champion of games! New 1942 MODEL \$2.

### Electric Baseball

A FLASHY big electric diamond with all the thrills of Big League Baseball! Furnishes plenty of excitement and loads of opportunity for real baseball strategy, whether you're "at bat" or "in the field!" Complete with new Electric Bat, Electric Ump, Base Runners, Lights, Batteries, Scoring Device, etc. in bright red gift box. 1942 MODEL, \$2

### MAIL THIS COUPON NOW-AVOID CHRISTMAS RUSH

NOTE: Send exact amount of remittance with order. All games are shipped by Railway Express to insure Prompt, Safe delivery. Pay expressman carriage charge on receipt of games. C.O.D. orders must be accompanied by a \$1 deposit.

ELECTRIC GAME COMPANY, INC.,  
11 Ridge Street, Holyoke, Mass.

Gentlemen: I enclose \$  
Please ship at once the games  
(checked at right) to:

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ \$2. ELECTRIC FOOTBALL

☐ \$2. ELECTRIC BASEBALL

☐ \$2. ELECTRIC ICE HOCKEY

☐ \$2. ELECTRIC BASKETBALL

☐ \$6. for three games checked above. FREE transformer included.

FREE

WITH EVERY ORDER FOR THREE GAMES WE WILL INCLUDE FREE ONE SPECIAL TRANSFORMER UNIT FOR OPERATING GAMES FROM ANY 110 VOLT A.C. OUTLET. REPLACES BATTERIES.



### Electric Basketball

THERE is fun galore with this popular new Electric Basketball game! You actually feel yourself streaking down the gym floor sinking a "flashy shot" for the team! Plays and scoring follow regulation Basketball from start to finish. Complete with Miniature Basketball, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. in blue gift box. 1942 MODEL, \$2.

### Electric Ice Hockey

THE most intriguing Ice Hockey game ever invented! A sensational, fast-moving game that grips you every moment the puck is on the ice! Played with complete teams including goalies. Beautifully lacquered hockey rink in contrasting blue and white. Complete with Men, Puck, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. in orange gift box. 1942 MODEL, \$2.

